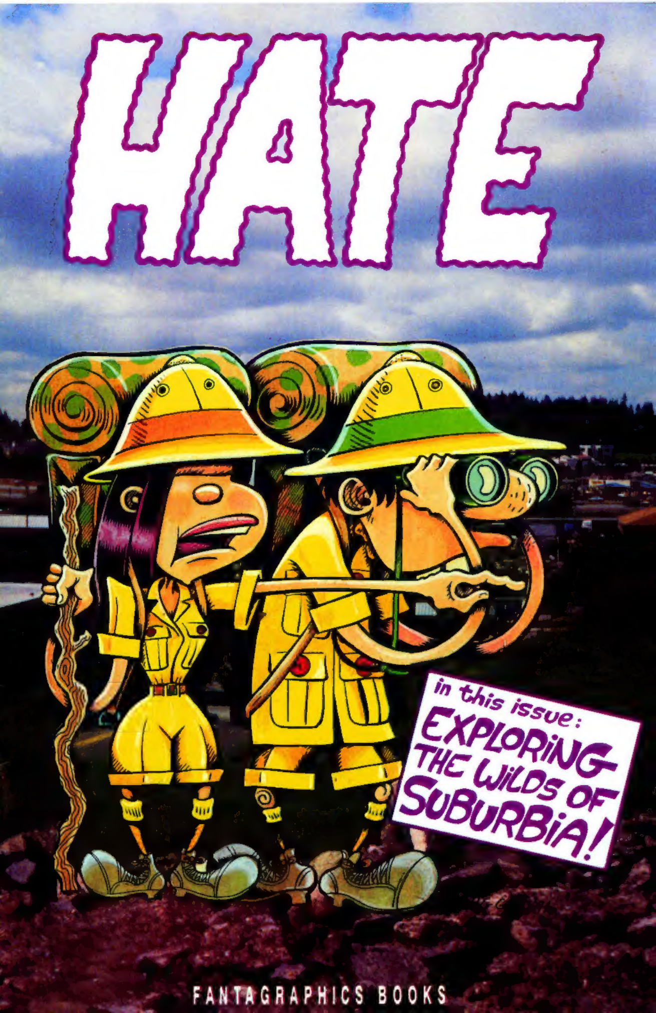
#6 REC'D FOR MATURE READERS **PETER BAGGE'S** CANADA $2.75 $2.25



HATE #6 • FALL '91 • CREATED BY PETER BAGGE • EDITED BY KIM THOMPSON • PRODUCTION BY STEFAN DINTER & ROBERTA GREGORY • TYPESETTER: GIL JORDAN • CIRCULATION: S. KINGSFORD & C. KRESNY • COLOR SEPS BY RAYSON FILMS • PRINTED AT PORT PUBLICATIONS • PUBLISHED BY KIM THOMPSON & GARY GROTH

PORTRAIT OF THE KIRBY STONE FOUR BY DAVID CHELSEA OF NYC, NY.

EDITORIAL • I SIMPLY COULD NOT WAIT FOR *HATE* #5 TO HIT THE STANDS, SO PLEASED AND PROUD WAS I WITH THE STORY CONTAINED THEREIN, AND I EAGERLY LOOKED FORWARD TO THE TONS OF MAIL I'D RECEIVE ECHOING MY OWN SENTIMENTS. OH, THAT ISSUE GARNERED A BIG RESPONSE ALL RIGHT, THOUGH VERY LITTLE OF IT HAD TO DO WITH MY FUCKING COMIC — NO, MOST OF IT WAS FROM GUYS DOING BACKFLIPS OVER THOSE *GODDAMNED STINKY DATES*, DEMANDING ADDRESSES AND PHONE NUMBERS AND MORE PHOTOS, ETC. BACK COVER PIN-UP QUEEN LINDA SUE MURPHY HAS SO MANY NEW-FOUND FANS THAT SHE SHOULD START HER OWN FAN CLUB! (PLUS THE DRAWING I DID OF STINKY DOING "THE CHESTER" IS APPARENTLY THE MOST HYSTERICAL THING I'VE EVER DONE, ACCORDING TO MY OH-SO-MATURE READERSHIP. . .) • AND SPEAKING OF APPARENTLYS, APPARENTLY MANY OF YOU ARE *SICK-UNTO-DEATH* OF ANY AND ALL TYPES OF POLITICALLY CORRECT SPEECH-MAKING, PARTICULARLY OF THE FEMINIST STRIPE, JUDGING FROM THE VIRULENT REACTION TO THE LETTER I RAN FROM "LINA MARIE" BACK IN ISSUE #4. THE COMMENTS WERE MOSTLY OF THE "WHY DOESN'T SHE DO HER OWN DAMN COMIC?" AND "WHY IS SHE READING *HATE* IN THE FIRST PLACE?" VARIETY, ALL OF WHICH IS MAKING ME FEEL A BIT GUILTY, SINCE I WOULD'VE NEVER RUN HER LETTER IF SHE HAD ONLY INCLUDED A COMPLETE *RETURN ADDRESS*, THEREBY FORCING ME TO MAKE A REPLY IN PRINT. NOW I FEEL LIKE I'VE HURLED ONE OF MY PRECIOUS READERS TO THE WOLVES, AND MUST MAKE AMENDS BY DEFENDING HER FIRST AMENDMENT RIGHTS TO FREE SPEECH, SO *LEAVE HER ALONE, YA BIG BOOBY BASTARDS!* (AND THAT GOES FOR YOU *LITTLE* BOOBY BASTARDS AS WELL!) • PLUG-AROONIE CORNER: *READ* THE LATEST ISSUE OF *NO NAME PRESS* ($1 TO 611 LAWRENCE AVENUE, WESTFIELD N.J. 07090), WHICH FEATURES A TOUR DIARY TO END ALL TOUR DIARIES. PAUL KELLER IS A VERY FUNNY WRITER. . .*ORDER* FRANK GROW'S *RED + ROSY* ($15.00, FILM THREAT VIDEO, BOX 3170, LA, CA, 90078-3170). THE "STORY" IS A MUDDLED MESS, BUT WHO CARES? IT HAS GREAT CHEAP EFFECTS AND THE END FEATURES THE WORLD'S GREATEST MONSTER FAMILY. . . *BUY* TAD'S LATEST LP "8-WAY SANTA" FROM SUB-POP RECORDS (YEAH, I KNOW, I'M PREJUDICED, BUT THIS IS THE BEST HARD ROCK RECORD I'VE HEARD IN YEARS! IT ACTUALL MADE ME WANT TO GET IN A CAR AND *DRIVE REAL FAST*, AND I'M A DAD! BUT OH, PLEASE DON'T TAKE THIS AS A CUE THAT I'M HEAVILY INTO "GRUNGE ROCK," BECAUSE IF I GET ONE MORE TAPE BY SOME GRUNGE/NOISE/PUNK/GLOOM/DEATH ROCK BAND I SWEAR I'M GONNA TAPE RAY CONIFF OVER IT, AND I'M *SERIOUS*! • THANKS TO ALL MY CARTOONIN' PEERS FOR DEEMING ME "HARVEY" WORTHY (THE AWARDS THAT ARE NAMED, OF COURSE, AFTER THE LATE, GREAT WALT KELLY), AND THANKS ALSO TO MY *BRITISH* CARTOONIN' COMPADRES FOR VOTING BUDDY BRADLEY AS BEST CHARACTER (THE RUNNER-UP WAS SUPERMAN, A STANDING THAT MUST MEAN SOMETHING THOUGH I DON'T KNOW WHAT). • FINALLY, WE HAVE THIS REPORT FROM PAUL COWEN OF POINT PLEASANT, NJ, WHO SWEARS THIS CONVERSATION TOOK PLACE IN A TRENTON COMIC SHOP. PAUL: "YOU GOT THE LATEST *HATE*?" CLERK: "ER, NO, BUT WE *DO* HAVE THAT *MILKMAN* COMIC, AND THAT'S PRETTY *KOO-KOO*!" OF COURSE, IF PAUL HAD PURCHASED THAT MILKMAN COMIC OR THAT CARROT COMIC OR THAT BEAN COMIC OR ANY OLD COMIC FROM THE "KOO-KOO" SECTION OF THE COMIC SHOP HE WOULD'VE BEEN A SATISFIED CUSTOMER. WHAT GETS ME IS THAT CLERK SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT *HATE* COMICS ARE THE *KOOKIEST* COMICS MONEY CAN BUY, A FACT THAT KOOKSTERS EVERYWHERE WILL READILY VERIFY! (BY THE WAY, PAUL, THANKS FOR THE TAPE: I HADN'T WRITTEN 'CUZ I LOST YOUR ADDRESS! ARE YOU STILL WILLING TO PAY ME A ZILLION DOLLARS TO DRAW A COVER FOR YOU? OR WAS THAT 2 ZILLION)?. . . PLUS, TO THAT ANONYMOUS LETTER WRITER IN GEORGIA, HEAR MY PLEA: SEND ME *YOUR* ADDRESS SO'S I'LL KNOW YOU'RE FOR REAL, AND TO FIND OUT HOW YOU'RE DOING. I PROMISE NOT TO SPILL THE BEANS!)

—P.B.

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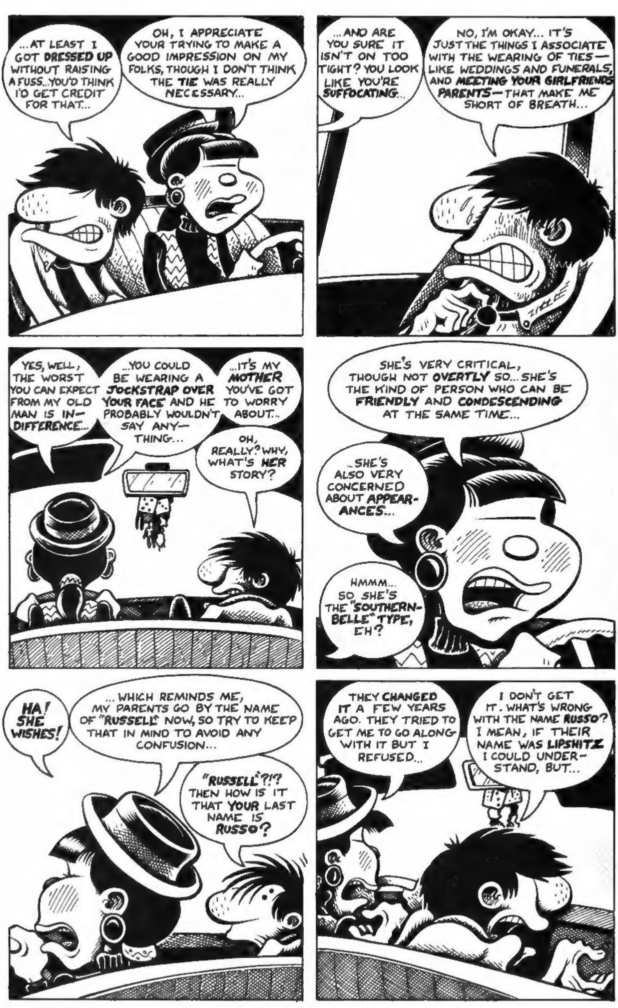
BUDDY BRADLEY in "VALERIE'S PARENTS"
BY PETER BAGGE ©1991
...DID ANY-ONE GIVE YOU DIRECTIONS TO THE HOTEL?
I DON'T NEED ANY. I'VE BEEN THERE BEFORE.
BUDDY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I THOUGHT I'D RIDE IN THE BACK SEAT FOR A CHANGE...
THE BACK SEAT? WHY?
MY GRANDMA HAD A CAR LIKE THIS ONE, AND WHEN I WAS A KID I USED TO WISH I WAS OLD ENOUGH TO SMOKE SO'S I COULD USE THIS ASHTRAY ATTACHED TO THE BACK OF THE FRONT SEAT...
...AND NOW THAT I AM OLD ENOUGH I FIGURED I'D TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE OPPOR-TUNITY...
WHY, THAT'S RIDICULOUS! AND IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO DRIVE AROUND LIKE I'M YOUR CHAUFFEUR YOU'RE NUTS!
WHY. WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL? WE CAN STILL TALK...
I SAID NO, AND THAT'S THAT! NOW GET UP HERE!
I WISH YOU'D GROW UP AND START ACTING LIKE A BOYFRIEND WITHOUT HAVING TO BE TOLD!
GROANNN...


...AT LEAST I GOT DRESSED UP WITHOUT RAISING A FUSS...YOU'D THINK I'D GET CREDIT FOR THAT...
OH, I APPRECIATE YOUR TRYING TO MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION ON MY FOLKS, THOUGH I DON'T THINK THE TIE WAS REALLY NECESSARY...
...AND ARE YOU SURE IT ISN'T ON TOO TIGHT? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE SUFFOCATING...
NO, I'M OKAY... IT'S JUST THE THINGS I ASSOCIATE WITH THE WEARING OF TIES— LIKE WEDDINGS AND FUNERALS, AND MEETING YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S PARENTS—THAT MAKE ME SHORT OF BREATH...
YES, WELL, THE WORST YOU CAN EXPECT FROM MY OLD MAN IS IN-DIFFERENCE...
...YOU COULD BE WEARING A JOCKSTRAP OVER YOUR FACE AND HE PROBABLY WOULDN'T SAY ANY-THING...
...IT'S MY MOTHER YOU'VE GOT TO WORRY ABOUT...
OH, REALLY? WHY, WHAT'S HER STORY?
SHE'S VERY CRITICAL, THOUGH NOT OVERTLY SO... SHE'S THE KIND OF PERSON WHO CAN BE FRIENDLY AND CONDESCENDING AT THE SAME TIME...
...SHE'S ALSO VERY CONCERNED ABOUT APPEAR-ANCES...
HMMM... SO SHE'S THE "SOUTHERN-BELLE" TYPE, EH?
HA! SHE WISHES!
... WHICH REMINDS ME, MY PARENTS GO BY THE NAME OF "RUSSELL" NOW, SO TRY TO KEEP THAT IN MIND TO AVOID ANY CONFUSION...
"RUSSELL"?!? THEN HOW IS IT THAT YOUR LAST NAME IS RUSSO?
THEY CHANGED IT A FEW YEARS AGO. THEY TRIED TO GET ME TO GO ALONG WITH IT BUT I REFUSED...
I DON'T GET IT. WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE NAME RUSSO? I MEAN, IF THEIR NAME WAS LIPSHITZ I COULD UNDER-STAND, BUT...

IT WAS MY MOTHER'S IDEA...SHE'S BEEN BUGGING MY DAD TO CHANGE IT FOR YEARS...
...HE FINALLY GAVE IN AFTER MY GRANDFATHER DIED, THOUGH I'M SURE GRANDPA'S BEEN DOING 360°S IN HIS GRAVE EVER SINCE...
WHAT DID THE REST OF HIS FAMILY HAVE TO SAY ABOUT THIS?
THEY WERE DISGUSTED, OF COURSE, BUT THEY WERENT SURPRISED, SINCE THEY ALL KNEW HE WAS PUSSY-WHIPPED TO BEGIN WITH...
ONE OF MY UNCLES WAS SO PROUD OF ME FOR NOT CHANGING MY NAME THAT HE MAILED ME A CHECK FOR A HUNDRED DOLLARS.
I WONDER WHY YOUR MOM MARRIED AN ITALIAN IN THE FIRST PLACE, SINCE SHE'S SO INTENT ON RETAINING HER WASPISHNESS.:
THAT'S JUST IT, SHE ISN'T A WASP! HER MAIDEN NAME IS MARIA TERESA CARMELITA ANTONUCCIO.
HOLY MACKEREL! WITH A NAME LIKE THAT YOU'D THINK SHE'D BE WALKING AROUND WEARING A RED AND GREEN FLAG!
WHAT'S HER PROBLEM, ANYWAY?
SHE'S A PRETENTIOUS SNOB, WHAT DO YOU THINK!? SHE WANTS TO BELONG TO THE RULING CLASS; BE A PART OF THE LANDED GENTRY! SHE WANTS TO BE A MEMBER OF THE...OF THE...
...AW HELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT HER PROBLEM IS...
...SHE'S FUCKED UP, THAT'S ALL I KNOW FOR SURE...
HMMM...
NOW I BET YOU'RE REALLY DREADING MEETING THE FOLKS, HUH?
ON THE CONTRARY, I LIKE GETTING ALL THIS DIRT BEFOREHAND...IT HELPS TO BE PREPARED...

DRAT. I THINK I'M LOST.
REALLY? I THOUGHT THIS WAS YOUR HOME TURF..
IT WAS, BUT ALL OF THESE BUILDINGS ARE NEW...I DON'T RECOGNIZE A THING..
OH WAIT, THERE IT IS.
THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING?! WHY, THAT'S THE UGLIEST BUILDING I'VE EVER SEEN!
IF YOU THINK THIS IS BAD WAIT 'TIL YOU SEE THE INSIDE...
UNFORTUNATELY, SOME PEOPLE THINK THIS PLACE IS THE EPITOME OF "CLASS"...
UGLY-IS-BEAUTIFUL IN THE LAND OF SUBURBIA. I'LL HAVE TO REMEMBER THAT TOO, TO KEEP FROM OFFENDING ANYONE.
INSIDE...
WOW! THIS IS QUITE A TO-DO!
NO KIDDING! I HAD NO IDEA THEY HAD THIS MANY PEOPLE WORKING FOR THEM!
WELCOME FRIENDS AND EMPLOYEES OF DATATECH-NORTHWEST TO OUR 15th ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION
WHOA, WHAT'S THIS? A "BASEBALL TRIVIA CONTEST"?
OH, THEY ALWAYS HAVE SOME KIND OF NERDY RAFFLE OR GAME AT THESE EVENTS.
BASEBALL? TRIVIA?
TAKE ONE
AND THEY'RE GIVING AWAY A FREE CAR?! I GOTTA CHECK THIS OUT!
BASEBALL TRIVIA?
TAKE ONE
YOU DO THAT, AND I'LL TRY TO LOCATE MY MOM AND DAD...

...LET'S SEE... "WHO HIT THE 'SHOT HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD'?" WHA—ARE THEY KIDDING?!? THIS IS TOO EASY!
IF ALL THE QUESTIONS ARE LIKE THIS I CAN'T LOSE!
"...WHAT PITCHER IS THE ALL-TIME STRIKE-OUT KING?" UH-DUH!
I WONDER IF I'LL BE ABLE TO AFFORD THE INSURANCE ON A BRAND-NEW SPORTS CAR...
LATER...
"...TO WIN THE 7th GAME OF THE 1960 WORLD SERIES"? HMM.. THESE ARE STARTING TO GET TOUGH...
...I'LL TAKE A CHANCE AND SAY BILL MAZEROSKI... HOPE THEY DON'T TAKE POINTS OFF FOR SPELLING...
LISTEN TO THIS QUESTION, KAY: "WHO IS THE ONLY PLAYER TO WIN THE M.V.P. AWARD IN BOTH THE AMERICAN AND NATIONAL LEAGUE?"
?
EASY! FRANK ROBINSON, WITH THE '61 REDS AND THE '66 ORIOLES! THAT'S COMMON KNOWLEDGE!
...NOW WHO WOULD POSSIBLY KNOW THE ANSWER TO AN INANE QUESTION LIKE THAT, I WONDER?
SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T GET OUT MUCH, OBVIOUSLY.
GULP!
SO WHAT'S THE STORY? DID YOU LOCATE YOUR FOLKS?
YES, BUT THEY WERE BUSY KISSING SOME WEALTHY ARGENTINIAN'S ASS, AND I KNEW BETTER THAN TO INTERRUPT...
WE'LL LET THEM FIND US...
OH, LOOK, GUS! VALERIE'S HERE!
(UH-OH, HERE COMES JUAN AND EVITA PERON NOW...)

HIYA, SUGAR! GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT!
SMOOTCH!
MOM, DAD, THIS IS BUDDY...
PLEASED TO MEET YOU...
IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU BUDDY! VALERIE'S TOLD US ALL ABOUT YOU!
YES, AND IT WAS VERY SWEET OF YOU TO COME TO OUR LITTLE CELEBRATION.
HEY, NO PROBLEM! I'M HAVING A GOOD TIME SO FAR!
SHAKE! SHAKE!
GOOD, I'M GLAD... TELL ME, IS "BUDDY" YOUR REAL FIRST NAME?
ERRR, NO, IT'S HAROLD... "HAROLD WILLIAM BRADLEY JR.", TO BE EXACT.
"HAROLD". I'VE ALWAYS LIKED THAT NAME. YOU WON'T MIND IF I CALL YOU HAROLD, WILL YOU? IT'S SUCH A FINE NAME...
UH, WELL, I'M GLAD YOU LIKE IT, BUT I'D REALLY REALLY PREFER IT IF YOU'D JUST CALL ME BUDDY...
NONSENSE. HAROLD IT IS!
C'MON "HAROLD", LET'S YOU AND ME TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE OPEN BAR...
OH, MOTHER!
SOUNDS GOOD...
...ONLY PLEASE DON'T CALL ME "HAROLD", MR. RUSSU..ERR...
AW, I WAS JUST RIBBIN' YA, BUDDY! AND CALL ME GUS—NONE OF THIS "MISTER" STUFF!
OKAY, GUS.
"GIUSEPPE RUSSELL"?
I WONDER WHAT TRICKS YOU HAD TO PULL TO GET YOUR NEW BEAU TO DON A TIE... THE POOR BOY LOOKS LIKE HE'S SUFFOCATING...
HE DOES NOT! AND DON'T START ASSUMING THE WORST ABOUT HIM!
WHO'S ASSUMING? I WAS SIMPLY MAKING AN HONEST OBSERVATION...

LATER...
LOOKS LIKE QUITE A SIZABLE OPERATION YOU'VE GOT GOIN' HERE, GUS.
YUP, SURE IS. ALL OF A SUDDEN, TOO...
DON'T ASK ME HOW IT HAPPENED EITHER, BECAUSE I HAVEN'T GOT A CLUE...
WELL, THAT'S NOT TRUE...
TRUTH IS YOU'D HAVE TO BE A MAJOR DOOFUS NOT TO DO WELL IN A COMPUTER RELATED BUSINESS THESE DAYS, ESPECIALLY STARTING OUT WHEN WE DID...
DID YOU START THIS OUTFIT ALL BY YOURSELF?
NAH. THEY WERE AROUND FOR YEARS BEFORE I GOT INVOLVED...
IT WAS OBVIOUS THEY HAD A PRODUCT THAT PEOPLE COULD USE. THEY JUST NEEDED A FRONT MAN TO PUSH IT, SO I OFFERED MY SERVICES...
AT FIRST IT WAS A PART TIME THING, BUT THINGS WORKED OUT SO WELL THAT THEY EVENTUALLY MADE ME A PARTNER...
AND WHO ARE "THEY"? ARE ANY OF YOUR BUSINESS PARTNERS HERE?
I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY OF THEM YET, AND I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THEY DIDN'T SHOW UP AT ALL...
...NOT THAT ANYONE WOULD MISS THEM, SINCE THEY'RE JUST A BUNCH OF GEEKS...
SAY WHAT?!
I KNOW THAT SOUNDS TERRIBLE, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN, DON'T YOU? THEY'RE SOCIAL RETARDS— THERE'S NO NICER WAY OF PUTTING IT!
SURE, THEY'RE "NICE GUYS" AND BRILLIANT AT WHAT THEY DO AND I LOVE 'EM, BUT THEIR BREATH STINKS AND THEIR CLOTHES DON'T FIT AND THAT'S WHY I'M HERE—TO DO THEIR GLAD-HANDING FOR THEM!

SHIT, I DON'T KNOW THE FIRST THING ABOUT COMPUTER SOFTWARE OR DATA BASE SYSTEMS, BUT FORTUNATELY FOR ME NEITHER DO OUR CLIENTS...
THE SAD FACT IS THAT NOBODY'S GONNA BUY ANYTHING FROM A GUY WITH DIRTY FINGERNAILS, NO MATTER HOW GOOD HIS PRODUCT IS...
AS FAR AS MY PARTNERS ARE CONCERNED I'M A GODSEND. I TAKE CARE OF THE PART OF THE BUSINESS THEY DREAD: DEALING WITH OTHER HUMANS.
HELL, EVERYBODY'S HAPPY, SO WHY MESS WITH IT, RIGHT? LET SLEEPING DOGS LIE...
HEAR! HEAR!
AND LET THE FREE BOOZE FLOW!
WILL YOU LISTEN TO ME GOIN' ON AND ON ABOUT MYSELF? LET'S TALK ABOUT YOU FOR A CHANGE, BUDDY!
UH, GEE, UH, THERE ISN'T REALLY MUCH TO TALK ABOUT...
VAL TELLS ME YOU WORK AT A USED BOOK STORE...
YEAH, BUT IT'S JUST A JOB, YOU KNOW...AT BEST IT'S A WAY FOR ME TO LOAD UP ON FREE BOOKS...
OOPS! DID I SAY "FREE"?
HEY, THAT'S FINE. AT LEAST IT OFFERS SOMETHING BESIDES PAYING THE RENT!
I SUPPOSE, BUT BASICALLY I'M JUST BIDING MY TIME 'TIL I FIGURE OUT WHAT I WANT TO DO...
...I DON'T KNOW HOW TO PUT IT WITHOUT SOUNDING LIKE A DIRECTIONLESS LOSER...
LOOK, BUDDY, I'M NOT TRYING TO PUT YOU ON THE SPOT, SO DON'T SWEAT IT...
IF I HAD MY DRUTHERS I WOULD HAVE SPENT AN EXTRA 10 YEARS OF MY YOUTH AS AN "AIMLESS LOUT"...
INSTEAD I WOUND UP MARRYING VALERIE'S MOTHER...
TO THAT WOMAN I'M NOTHING BUT A "SUCCESS OBJECT"— AIN'T IT A CRYIN' SHAME?
JEEZ, WHAT IS THIS? EVEN HE HATES VALERIE'S MOM!
...GATHER 'ROUND, FOLKS, WHILE WE ANNOUNCE OUR WINNERS...
OOH, THEY'RE DOING THE TRIVIA CONTEST! I GOTTA FIND OUT IF I WON!
GOOD LUCK, SPORT.

AND THE WINNER IS...
....KIKI YAMAMOTO! LET'S GIVE HER A BIG HAND, SHALL WE?
APPLAUSE!
CHEER!
CLAP!
AW, SHOOT.
...KIKI IS AN 11-YEAR-OLD FOREIGN EXCHANGE STUDENT FROM OSAKA, JAPAN...
NOW HOW THE HECK DID SHE WIN? IS BASEBALL TRIVIA PART OF THEIR SCHOOL CURRICULUM OVER THERE?
AND WHAT'S SHE GONNA DO WITH A CAR, F'R CHRIS-SAKES!?
....AND THE RUNNER-UP IS: BUDDY BRADLEY, WHO WON HIMSELF A PAIR OF SEASON TICKETS TO THE SEATTLE MARINERS!
BOING!
C'MON UP HERE, BUDDY!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THIS IS GREAT!
...BUDDY WOULD'VE HAD A PERFECT SCORE EXCEPT THAT HE MIS-SPELLED "BILL MAZEROSKI"...
THANK YOU... I LOVE YOU ALL...
(BUDDY! GET DOWN HERE THIS INSTANT!
APPLAUSE!
APPLAUSE!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
TUG! TUG!
HEY, VAL! CHECK OUT WHAT I WON!
VERY NICE, ONLY I THINK THIS CONTEST WAS JUST FOR EMPLOYEES, SO YOU BETTER GIVE 'EM BACK!

WHAT? NO WAY! BESIDES, THAT LITTLE GIRL DOESN'T WORK HERE, AND SHE WON FIRST PRIZE!
BRRRM! BRRRM!
I DON'T CARE! IT JUST DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT!
MAN, WHAT A KILLJOY! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I'VE EVER WON ANYTHING AND YOU'RE TELLING ME TO GIVE IT BACK!
OKAY, SO YOU WON, HURRAY FOR YOU! BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT THOSE TICKETS FOR? YOU'LL NEVER GO TO ANY GAMES! YOU HATE LIVE SPORTS EVENTS!
BUT, THESE THINGS ARE VALUABLE...AT LEAST I COULD SELL THEM... THOUGH I DON'T KNOW TO WHOM...
.. OH, VALERIE!.. ♫
...YOUR DAD AND I ARE PLANNING ON LEAVING SOON, AND WE WERE WONDERING IF YOU AND YOUR YOUNG MAN WOULD LIKE TO JOIN US BACK AT THE HOUSE...
WELLLL... I DON'T KNOW, I UH...
AW, C'MON, SWEETIE! I'M SURE BUDDY WOULD LOVE TO SEE THE OLD HOMESTEAD...
...RIGHT, BUDDY?
SOUNDS LIKE FUN TO ME, BUT VAL'S THE ONE WHO'S DRIVING...
OH, ALL RIGHT! I DON'T WANT TO BE ACCUSED OF BEING A KILL-JOY AGAIN!
FINE, WE'LL SEE YOU SOON THEN.
YEAH, YOU KIDS TAKE YOUR TIME HERE AND INDULGE YOURSELVES. I DON'T WANT ALL THIS FOOD TO GO TO WASTE!
... AND CONGRATS ON WINNING THOSE TICKETS, BUD! I HOPE YOU ENJOY 'EM!
THANKS.
YES, CONGRATULATIONS, HAROLD!
"HAROLD"—JESUS! AND SHE MIGHT AS WELL KICK ME IN THE NUTS, THE WAY SHE SAYS IT!
WHAT A HARSH WOMAN!

LATER, ON MERCER ISLAND...
WOW! THIS IS WHERE YOU GREW UP? WHAT A SPREAD!
IT'S NO BIG DEAL.
NO BIG DEAL?! JEEZUS, VAL! I MEAN, I ALWAYS FIGURED YOUR FAMILY WAS WELL OFF, BUT I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE THIS RICH!
WE'RE NOT RICH, OKAY?!? SURE, MY DAD'S BUSINESS IS DOING WELL NOW, BUT WHEN I WAS GROWING UP WE WERE JUST AN AVERAGE FAMILY, JUST LIKE YOURS, OKAY?
NOT RICH— AVERAGE!
RIGHT. "AVERAGE." GOTCHA.
..."JUST LIKE MY FAMILY"... YEAH, RIGHT! MAN, TALK ABOUT DENIAL!
STILL, I GOTTA REMEMBER TO KEEP MY BIG MOUTH SHUT AND STAY IN THE BACKGROUND...
...THERE'S ALWAYS MORE GOING ON THAN MEETS THE EYE IN THESE FAMILY SIT-UATIONS...
VALERIE'S BEEN TESTY ALL DAY, AND I GUESS I CAN'T BLAME HER...I COULDN'T EVEN IMAGINE TAKING HER TO MEET MY FAMILY AT THEIR HOUSE!
...SHE'S PROBABLY GOING THROUGH ALL KINDS OF HELL RIGHT NOW...
OH, GUS! THE KIDS ARE HERE!

OH DEAR, HE PROBABLY CAN'T HEAR ME...
HE'S OUT BACK HEATING UP THE POOL JUST IN CASE ANY-ONE WANTS TO TAKE A DIP LATER..
A HEATED SWIMMING POOL? OH, HOW "AVERAGE"!
WELL, COME ON IN AND HAVE A SEAT! MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME!
I'LL HAVE GUS MAKE US ALL A DRINK AS SOON AS HE GETS BACK IN, SINCE GRACE HAS THE DAY OFF...
GRACE? WHO'S GRACE?
VAL? I SAID WHO'S GR-
GRACIE'S OUR MAID..BEEN WITH US SO LONG SHE'S PRACTICALLY PART OF THE FAMILY!
OH.
(PSST! YOU NEVER MENTIONED THIS GRACIE PERSON TO ME BEFORE.)
THAT'S RIGHT, I HAVEN'T. WHAT OF IT?
N-NOTHING! JUST CURIOUS, THAT'S ALL..
HERE'S SOME GOODIES FOR YOU...
SO HAROLD, WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE VALERIE'S OLD BEDROOM? I'VE KEPT IT JUST THE WAY IT WAS WHEN SHE WAS LITTLE!
OH REALLY? NOW THIS I'VE GOT TO SEE...
UH-UH, NO WAY! NOBODY'S GOING NEAR THAT ROOM!
BUT SWEET-HEART, I'M SURE THAT HAROLD..
DON'T YOU "SWEETHEART" ME! YOU KNOW I HATE IT WHEN YOU SHOW PEOPLE THAT ROOM! YOU JUST DO IT TO ANNOY ME!
AND STOP CALLING HIM HAROLD! HIS NAME IS BUDDY, SO CALL HIM BUDDY!
WELL! BITE MY HEAD OFF, WHY DON'T YOU!
..SHE ALWAYS WAS EXTREMELY TEMPERAMENTAL, EVEN AS A CHILD.
U-OH?
PLOP!

OH, ABSOLUTELY... WHICH REMINDS ME— HAVE YOU BEEN KEEPING UP WITH YOUR PRESCRIPTION, VALERIE?
...IN FACT, IT MIGHT NOT BE A BAD IDEA IF YOU MADE ANOTHER APPOINTMENT WITH DR. SHAPIRO, SINCE...
?
MOTHER, I CANNOT BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE BRINGING THIS UP NOW! I MEAN, CAN'T IT WAIT?!
...DO YOU HAVE TO EMBARRASS ME IN FRONT OF MY NEW BOYFRIEND WHOM YOU'VE JUST MET ONLY SIX HOURS AGO?
MY GOD, VALERIE! ALL I'M DOING IS EXPRESSING A LITTLE CONCERN FOR YOUR MENTAL WELL-BEING, YET YOU COMPLETELY TURN IT AROUND AND...
♫
THE ONLY TIME I FEEL LIKE I'M LOSING MY MIND IS WHEN I'M AROUND YOU! YOU'RE SO... SO...
HOLY MOLEY! I'M SURE ALL THE NEIGHBORS ARE SHAKING THEIR HEADS RIGHT NOW AND SAYING: "THERE GO THOSE FUCKING EYE-TALIANS AGAIN...
FINE! FINE! BLAME EVERYTHING ON ME! THAT'S WHAT MOTHERS ARE FOR, I SUPPOSE...
YOW! WHAT THE HELL?!
WHY PIERRE, YOU NAUGHTY BOY! GET OFF OF HIM THIS INSTANT!
LEAP!
AWWW... HE'S SUCH AN AFFECTIONATE LITTLE FELLOW, ISN'T HE?
W-WHAT KIND OF A DOG IS HE? I MEAN, HE IS A DOG, RIGHT?
HE'S A "PAPILLON" THAT'S FRENCH FOR "BUTTER-FLY."
OH, REALLY? HOW... APPROPRIATE...
YAP! YAP!
THIS THING WEIGHS EVEN LESS THAN AN INSECT! AND WHAT'S THIS WET STUFF OOZING OUT OF IT'S PAWS? IT'S GETTING STAINS ALL OVER ME!
HELLO, PIERRE! HOW'S MY LITTE BABY BOO-BOO, HMMM?

HEY, EVERYONE, I..
WHAT THE—
GET OFFA HIM, YA MANGY CUR!
DAD! DON'T SCARE HIM!
YIPE!
GUS! OH, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE...
DID HE PEE ON YA, BUD? THAT DOG'S GOT A BLADDER PROBLEM...
I DUNNO... HE DID SOMETHING ON ME...
C'MON OUT, BOOBSIE! IT'S OKAY, BABY...
C'MON, I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE YOU CAN WASH UP, AND THEN WE'LL HAVE A DRINK, JUST YOU 'N' ME!
SOUNDS GOOD.
WHEW! DAD TO THE RESCUE AGAIN!
POOR PIERRE..DID THE BIG BAD MAN SCARE YOU? HMMM?
AWWW... THERE'S A BABY...
LATER...
Y'KNOW WHAT, BUDDY? YOU'RE ALL RIGHT..
...I COULD TELL AS SOON AS I LAID MY EYES ON YA THAT YOU WEREN'T LIKE THE OTHERS...
OH? AND WHAT ABOUT THESE "OTHERS"?
OH MAN, THESE GUYS VAL USED TO BRING OVER... YEESH..
MOST OF 'EM WERE JUST A BUNCH OF PRETTY BOYS—THEY'D HAVE THE LONG HAIR AND THE PONY TAILS AND THE FUCKING EARRINGS...
...I'M TELLIN' YA, BUDDY, IF YOU EVER SAW 'EM YOU WOULDA PUKED!
I'M SURE I WOULD HAVE.

SOME OF 'EM WOULDN'T SAY A WORD— I DUNNO IF THEY WERE TOO STONED OR TOO NERVOUS OR WHAT THEIR PROBLEM WAS..
BUT MAN, WITH THE ONES THAT DID TALK, THE SUBJECT ALWAYS SEEMED TO TURN TO POLITICS...
I DUNNO WHAT I'D SAY TO SET 'EM OFF, BUT THEY'D ALWAYS WIND UP GIVING ME THE SAME OLD LIBERAL SPIEL ABOUT THE "OPPRESSED [redacted] AND HOW WE GOTTA "BAN APARTHEID." YEESH...
..ERR, YOU'RE NOT INTO THAT KINDA STUFF, ARE YA?
UHH, WELL, I GET A BIT ANNOYED WITH PEOPLE WHO HARP ON SOUTH AFRICA TOO, SINCE THE WHOLE WORLD IS JUST AS SCREWED UP, BUT THEN I CAN'T FAULT ANYONE FOR CARING...
I MEAN, YOU GOTTA START SOME-WHERE, I SUPPOSE..
NO, HEY, I AGREE THAT THEIR SYSTEM IS FUCKED! BUT WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH ME?!?
I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE I'M WALKIN' AROUND WITH GOLD KRUGERRANDS JANGLING IN MY POCKET!
YEAH, I KNOW, BUT.. WELL, OUR GOVERNMENT SPONSORS— OR AT LEAST CONDONES A LOT OF THAT KIND OF STUFF...
"SPONSORS"? NOW, I WOULDN'T... I MEAN I... AW HELL, YA GOTTA TURN A BLIND EYE TO SOME OF THAT SHIT! OTHER-WISE WHO'S LEFT TO DO BUSINESS WITH, HUH? WHO?
WHAT'S THE POINT OF BEING HOLIER-THAN-THOU IF YOUR ECONOMY GOES DOWN THE TOILET?
YEAH, WELL, JIMMY CARTER TRIED TO STAND UP FOR HUMAN RIGHTS...
THAT'S RIGHT, AND WE RAN HIM OUTTA TOWN ON A RAIL, DIDN'T WE!?!
I'M TELLIN' YOU, YA GOTTA HAVE A FUCKER IN THE WHITEHOUSE OR ELSE WE'RE THE ONES WHO GET FUCKED!
YOU'RE EITHER THE FUCKER OR THE FUCK-EE, TAKE YOUR PICK! 'CAUSE THERE AIN'T NO IN-BETWEEN!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT INTEREST RATES WERE BY THE TIME CARTER LEFT OFFICE? EIGHTEEN-AND-A-HALF PERCENT!
I MEAN, TALK ABOUT YOUR HUMAN RIGHTS VIO-LATIONS!

HEH HEH HEH HEH...
WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
"EIGHTEEN AND A HALF PERCENT."
HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW! POOR JIMMY! HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW!
SLAP!
OOH, WAIT HERE, I GOT SOMETHING FOR YA..
?
HERE, TRY THESE ON.
?!? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
108.9 KRTZ COUNTRY LIKE IT OUGHTA BE!
THEY'RE PROMOTIONAL GIVE-AWAYS FOR A COUNTRY MUSIC STATION I OWN A PIECE OF...
"KRTZ"?! THAT'S THE WORST COUNTRY STATION IN TOWN! THEY JUST PLAY THAT KENNY ROGERS BULLSHIT ALL DAY LONG!
DO THEY? I WOULDN'T KNOW, SINCE I NEVER LISTEN TO IT...
ALL I KNOW IS THAT IT'S BEEN A PROFITABLE INVESTMENT...
HERE, I PROPOSE A TOAST..
A TOAST? TO WHOM?
TO KENNY ROGERS, WHO HELPED TO PAY FOR MY HEATED SWIMMING POOL!
HEAR! HEAR!
CLINK!

LATER...
♫YOU NEVER COUNT YOUR MONEY, WHILE YOU'RE SITTIN' AT THE TABLE, THERE'LL BE TIME ENOUGH FER COUNTIN', WHEN THE DEALIN'S DONE! ♫ HAW! HAW! HAW!
SO THAT'S KENNY ROGERS, HUH? I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT WAS WILLIE NELSON!
WILLIE NELSON?! NO WAY! WILLIE DOESN'T SOUND ANYTHING LIKE THAT!
SO THEN WHAT SONGS DOES WILLIE NELSON SING?
WHAT SONGS? UH, LET'S SEE... UMM..
OH, HOW ABOUT...
♫...OH, I'M JUST A ♫ MUFF-DIVIN' COWBOY FROM DOWN TEXAS WAY.. ♫
HAW! YOU GOTTA BE SHITTIN' ME!
SLAP!
MAN, THIS IS LIVIN'! AND THIS WATER FEELS GREAT. THOUGH I SURE AM TEMPTED TO ASK HIM WHY HE HAD THIS POOL BUILT WHEN THE LAKE IS ONLY 20 FEET AWAY.
...I GUESS IT'S BECAUSE THE LAKE DOESN'T COME WITH A THERMOSTAT..
HEY, BUDDY! THROW ME THAT FOOTBALL, WILL YA?
HUH? OH, WOW! I HAVEN'T THROWN ONE OF THESE THINGS SINCE... EVER!
C'MON, WHIP IT TO ME!
HUSKIES
TOSS!
HEY, NICE SPIRAL!
UH-OH, WE GOT COMPANY..
WHO? WHERE?!

LOOK TO YOUR RIGHT.
HUH? OH, IT'S YOU...
JESUS...
WAG! WAG!
Y'KNOW, I WISH I HAD A STICK OF DYNAMITE RIGHT NOW...
I'D SHOVE IT UP THIS DOG'S ASS AND BLOW IT TO SMITHEREENS...
...YOU'D LIKE THAT WOULDN'T YA, BOY? PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY, HUH?.. YEAH, SURE IT WOULD..
CAN YOU IMAGINE THE SICK MINDS AT WORK THAT DELIBERATELY BRED A DOG TO LOOK LIKE THIS? THEY HAD TO BE A BUNCH OF SADISTIC [redacted]..
MY ROOMMATE GEORGE CLAIMS THAT ALL DOG BREEDERS ARE FASCISTS.
I'D SAY YOUR ROOMIE IS RIGHT ON THE MONEY..
AW, C'MON, BUDDY! THROW IT HARDER! YOU THROW WORSE THAN DAVE KRIEG!
I DON'T WANT TO THROW IT TOO HARD— IT MIGHT WIND UP IN THE BUSHES...
AAH, DON'T GIVE ME THAT! C'MON, LET THAT BABY FLY! I'M READY FOR IT!
OKAY, YOU ASKED FOR IT...
FLING!
BONK!
OOF!
OH NO! GUS, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YEAH, I'M OKAY... I THINK...
ARE YOU SURE?!
I'M SURE! I'M SURE!... DAMN, I CAN'T SEE A THING WITHOUT MY GLASSES...
GUESS WE SHOULD CALL IT QUITS, HUH?
YEAH, I GUESS...
IT'S A GOOD THING THE MISSUS DIDN'T SEE THAT, OR I WOULDA CAUGHT HOLY HELL...
...I SHOULDN'TA BEEN HORSING AROUND LIKE THIS IN THE FIRST PLACE, WHAT WITH MY CONDITION...
WHAT CONDITION IS THAT?

OH, JUST A MINOR HEART PROBLEM...NOTHING SERIOUS...
A HEART PROBLEM?!? JEEZ...DOES VALERIE KNOW?
NO, AND I'D RATHER KEEP IT THAT WAY, IF YOU GET MY DRIFT...
IN FACT, LET'S NOT MENTION THAT WE WERE OUT HERE, JUST TO AVOID A POTENTIAL HASSLE...
WHAT-EVER YOU SAY, BOSS.
WE'D BETTER DITCH THESE CIGARS, TOO... THAT'S ANOTHER NO-NO...
MAN, A HEART CONDITION... I COULD'VE KILLED HIM!
LATER...
BUDDY? WHAT ARE YOU—
OH NO!
..NOW THIS IS THE MALIBU DREAM HOUSE. THIS IS WHERE SUNTANNED BARBIE GOES...
...THE REGULAR DREAM HOUSE IS IN THE CLOSET...WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE IT?
OH, ABSOLUTELY!
I'M SURE BUDDY'S SEEN ENOUGH, MOTHER! NOW WILL EVERY-BODY PLEASE LEAVE MY ROOM?!
BUT, HAROLD SAID HE WAS INTERESTED...
THAT'S RIGHT! WHAT COULD BE MORE FASCINATING THAN THE WORLD OF BARBIE?
YES, WELL, WHEN YOU'VE SEEN ONE DREAM HOUSE YOU'VE SEEN 'EM ALL —NOW GET OUT!
THAT'S QUITE A ROOM YOU'VE GOT THERE, VAL... IT'S GOT "DADDY'S LIL PRINCESS" WRITTEN ALL OVER IT!
I'M GLAD YOU APPROVE.
NOW SAY YOUR GOODBYES, 'CAUSE WE'RE LEAVING RIGHT NOW!
OKAY! OKAY! SHEESH!

...IT WAS NICE MEETING YOU, HAROLD!
SAME HERE! HOPE TO SEE YOU AGAIN SOON!
♫...YOU GOTSTA KNOW WHEN TA HOLD 'EM, KNOW WHEN TA FOLD 'EM..♫
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING IN THAT HAT AND JACKET? WE'RE NOT LEAVING UNTIL YOU GIVE THEM BACK!
B-BUT, YOUR DAD GAVE 'EM TO ME—AS A PRESENT!
I DON'T CARE. YOU LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT. YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE WALKING AROUND WITH A DUNCE CAP ON YOUR HEAD!
BESIDES, YOU'LL NEVER WEAR THEM AGAIN...
HOW DO YOU KNOW? THIS HAT AND COAT ARE MADE OUT OF SOME HIGH QUALITY MATERIAL..
HERE, JUST FEEL THIS...
YANK!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
HOLY SHIT!
YOUR MOTHER IS RIGHT —YOU ARE CRAZY!!!
STOMP! STOMP!
POW!
OOF!
I'LL BE WAITING IN THE CAR...
OOOOOH...

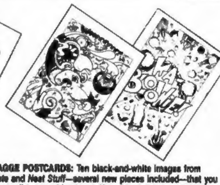
10 MINUTES LATER...
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF BELTING ME LIKE THAT?! HOW'D YOU LIKE IT IF I'D—
OH SHUT UP AND GET IN THE CAR.
I DON'T GET IT. WHAT ARE YOU SO ENRAGED ABOUT?! AND DON'T TELL ME IT'S THE COWBOY HAT...
DON'T PLAY DUMB WITH ME, BUDDY! I SAW THE TWO OF YOU GETTING SMASHED AND CARRYING ON LIKE A COUPLE OF HOOLIGANS IN THE BACKYARD!
DIDN'T YOU KNOW MY FATHER HAS A HEART CONDITION?!
NO, I DIDN'T KNOW! BUT, LIKE, SO WHAT? I MEAN...
"SO WHAT"?! MY GOD, I NEVER REALIZED 'TIL NOW HOW MUCH YOU'RE LIKE MY OLD MAN! YOU'RE JUST A PAIR OF OVERGROWN KIDS!
I SWEAR THAT IF THERE WERE ONLY MEN IN THE WORLD YOU'D ALL BE LIVING IN CAVES AND WEARING CLOTHES MADE OUT OF STICKS AND LEAVES AND YOU'D JUST SIT AROUND PICKING YOUR SCABS ALL DAY!
IS THAT SO?! WELL DID IT EVER OCCUR TO YOU THAT MAYBE WE'D LIKE IT THAT WAY?!
...BESIDES, I GOT NEWS FOR YOU— YOU'RE A CARBON COPY OF YOUR OLD LADY...
WHAT?! HOW COULD YOU SAY THAT?! I'M NOTHING LIKE HER! NOTHING! IN FACT, I'VE DEDICATED MY ENTIRE LIFE TOWARDS BEING THE EXACT OPPOSITE OF HER!
...IF WE HAVE ANYTHING IN COMMON IT'S THAT WE'RE BOTH STUCK BABYSITTING A COUPLE OF IRRESPONSIBLE, IMMATURE ASSHOLES!
OKAY, FINE, WHATEVER YOU SAY...
..."MISS RUSSELL"...
SCR-EEE-CH!
HEY! WHERE YA GOING?!
YOU CAN'T LEAVE THE CAR HERE!

WHAT IF A TRUCK COMES BARRELING AROUND THE CORNER? IT'LL KNOCK THE CAR RIGHT OFF THE CLIFF!
I'LL BE A GONER FOR SURE!
SHIT, NOW WHAT? IT'S EITHER STAY HERE AND GET KILLED OR GO CLIMBING AFTER HER AND GET KILLED!
OH WELL, I DON'T WANT TO BE ACCUSED OF BEING A "LOUSY BOYFRIEND" AGAIN..
YIKES... IT LOOKS AWFULLY DARK DOWN THERE...
GOOD GRIEF! I CAN'T SEE A THING! AND THIS HILL IS ALMOST A STRAIGHT DROP!
I CAN BARELY KEEP FROM FALLING!
OOF!
OH HELL, WHAT'S THE USE... I'LL NEVER FIND HER...
SHE PROBABLY KNOWS THESE WOODS LIKE THE BACK OF HER HAND...
I'LL JUST WAIT HERE 'TIL.. DAYLIGHT, I GUESS..
SIGH..
...THIS IS SO STUPID. I MEAN, WHAT AM I DOING HERE? IS IT REALLY SO IMPORTANT TO HAVE A GIRLFRIEND THAT IT'S WORTH PUTTING UP WITH THIS SORT OF BULLSHIT?!
..IT'S NO WONDER PLAYBOY SELLS SO WELL..
...FIRST THING TOMORROW I'M GOING TO FIND OUT ABOUT THIS PRESCRIPTION VALERIE'S SUPPOSED TO BE TAKING AND GET HER BACK ON IT RIGHT AWAY! THIS TEMPERAMENTAL BEHAVIOR HAS GOT TO STOP!
...GEE...I HOPE THERE AREN'T ANY BEARS HERE ON MERCER ISLAND..
...BUDDY? IS THAT YOU?
AHHH! WHAT WAS THAT?!

DRAWN IN THE SUMMER OF 1991 BY PETER BAGGE (PRONOUNCED BAG, NOT "BAGGIE": I AIN'T NO STINKIN' DAGO!) THE END.

PETE'S GRAB-BAGGE (GET IT?)

NEAT STUFF #2 and #3: Alas and alack, we're sold out of issue #1 again, but the other two classic early issues are still in print—and issue #4's due for Christmas! Hurray! ($3.00 each.)



BAGGE POSTCARDS: Ten black-and-white images from *Hate* and *Neat Stuff*—several new pieces included—that you can mail to your friends, or, if you don't have any friends, put in a plastic bag and gloat over in your bedroom. $4.95.

TESTOSTERONE CITY: My very first mini-comic is available for $1.25 exclusively from Starhead Comics, P.O. Box 30044, Seattle, WA 98103.

I WANNA BE BAD T-SHIRT: Black T-shirt with the back cover to *Hate* #2 in spectacular full color. Perfect for those church luncheons. Please specify size: M, L, XL.

"HEY, BUDDY" RUBBER STAMP: Buddy Bradley captured in a diecut 2" x 2 3/4" inch stamp. Sorry, ink pad not included. $7.95.

GIRLY-GIRL CLOISONNE PIN. This full-color 1 1/4" inch pin makes a perfect gift for the Girly-Girl in your life. $6.95.

STUDS KIRBY: "THE VOICE OF AMERICA": The biggest asshole in comics gets his own book. Dare you miss it? $11.00

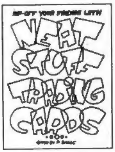
JUNIOR AND OTHER LOSERS: Collects tales of Junior, Chet and Bunny Leeway, as well as the notorious "Reject." $14.50

TWO BAGGE BUTTONS: "Hate" and Buddy's mug head-on. Only $2.00 for both!

NEW! 5-BUTTON SET, incl. two Bagges, plus more. $4.50 for all five!

HATE #4-6: We told you so, but did you listen? No! Now issues #1-3 are *sold out* and you'll have to satisfy yourselves with crummy *second printings* of these issues when they're re-issued next year! $2.50 each.

HATE T-SHIRT. White T-shirt with Buddy Bradley's ugly mug plastered in front and a motto suitable for the '90s. Bright black and red colors. Please specify size: M, L, XL.



NEAT STUFF TRADING CARDS: A 10-card set featuring the complete line of *Neat Stuff* characters. $3.00 ppd. from Starhead Comix, P.O. Box 3044, Seattle, WA 98013.

DON'T SEND ORDERS FOR *TESTOSTERONE CITY* OR FOR *NEAT STUFF TRADING CARDS* TO FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS!

Send me the following (all prices include postage and handling):

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- ☐ Bagge Postcards ($4.95)
- ☐ Rubber Stamp ($7.95) ☐ Cloisonne Pin ($6.95)
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- ☐ Hate #4 ($2.50) ☐ Hate #5 ($2.50)
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Send to: FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS, 7563 Lake City Way, Seattle, WA 98115. Foreign orders enclose additional 25¢ per comic, 50¢ per book. All orders to be paid in American money (check or money order), not your pathetic local currency, no matter how colorful or eccentric the bills. Six to eight weeks delivery.
IF YOU HAVE ANY MONEY LEFT OVER AFTER ORDERING, YOU HAVE CLEARLY MISCALCULATED!

CALLING ALL BITTER, UGLY DUDES!

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE AT STARDOM, BY ENTERING THE

BUDDY BRADLEY LOOK-ALIKE CONTEST!

DOES YOUR LIFE *SUCK*, DUE IN PART TO A LOUSY ATTITUDE, BUT MAINLY BECAUSE YOU HAPPEN TO LOOK LIKE BUDDY BRADLEY? WELL, NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO PARLAY YOUR SHORTCOMINGS INTO FAME AND FORTUNE, SINCE NOT ONLY WILL THE WINNER GET SOME MEASLY MERCHANDISE FROM FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS, BUT HE'LL HAVE HIS GRUESOME KISSER FEATURED ON THE COVER OF A FUTURE ISSUE OF *HATE*! THAT'S RIGHT, THE WORLD WILL SOON WITNESS AN ACTUAL *PHOTOGRAPH* OF THE "REAL" BUDDY BRADLEY ON THE COVER OF THIS COMIC BOOK!

TO ENTER, SIMPLY SUBMIT ONE OR MORE PHOTOS OF YOURSELF, ALONG WITH A WRITTEN EXPLANATION AS TO WHY YOU AND YOU ALONE ARE THE FLESH AND BLOOD INCARNATION OF BUDDY BRADLEY. TESTIMONY BY ACQUAINTANCES IS A PLUS. YOU MAY ENTER A FRIEND, BUT ONLY WITH THE ENTRANT'S WRITTEN CONSENT. (THIS IS ALSO A BUDDY *BE-ALIKE* CONTEST.) MAIL ALL ENTRIES TO "BUDDY BRADLEY LOOK-ALIKE CONTEST," c/o FANTAGRAPHICS, 7563 LAKE CITY WAY NE, SEATTLE, WA 98115. DEADLINE IS JANUARY 1ST, 1992.

YOU'LL BE THE ENVY OF ALL YOUR FRIENDS!

(WELL, NO, YOU WON'T, BUT IT'S BETTER THAN NOTHING!)

"THE UGLY AMERICAN"
BY
PETER "IT-TAKES-ONE-TO-KNOW-ONE" BAGGE
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